

*The Historie of*

Coolen, on Wednesday next, our Counsell we will hold  
At *Winfor*, so informe the Lords:  
But come your selfe with speed to vs againe,  
For more is to be said, and to be done,  
Then out of anger can be vttered.  
*West.* I will my Liege.

*Exeunt.*

*Enter Prince of Wales, and sir Iohn Falstaffe.*

*Fal.* Now *Hall*, what time of day is it lad?

*Prince.* Thou art so fat-witted with drinking of old Sacke,  
and vnbuttoning thee after supper, & sleeping vpon Benches  
after noone, that thou hast forgotten to demand that truly,  
which thou wouldest truly know. What a deuill hast thou to  
doe with the time of the day? Vnlesse houres were cups of  
Sacke, and minuts Capons, & Clocks the tongues of Bauds,  
and Diall the signes of Leaping houses, and the blessed Sun  
himselfe a faire hot Wench in flame colored Taffata; I see  
no reason why thou shouldest bee superfluous to demand the  
time of the day.

*Fal.* Indeed you come neere me now *Hall*, for we that take  
Purses, goe by the Moone and seuen starres, and not by *Pha-*  
*buis*, he, that wandring Knight so faire: and I prethee sweete  
wagge, when thou art King, as God saue thy Grace; Maiesty  
I should say, for Grace thou wilt haue none.

*Prince.* What none?

*Fal.* No by my troth, not so much as will serue to be pro-  
logue to an Egge and Butter.

*Prince.* Well, how then? come roundly, roundly.

*Fal.* Marry then, sweet wag, when thou art King, let not vs  
that are Squires of the nights body, be called Theeues of the  
dayes beauty: let vs be *Dianaes* Forresters, Gentlemen of the  
shade, minions of the Moone; and let men say, we be men of  
good gouernment, being gouerned as the sea is, by our noble  
and chaste Mistris the Moone; vnder whose countenance we  
steale.

*Prince.* Thou sayest well, and it holdes well too, for the for-  
tune of vs that are the Moones men, doth ebbe, and flow like  
the Sea, being gouerned as the Sea is by the Moone; as for  
proofe

*Henry*

proofe. Now a purse of gold  
day night, and most dissolu-  
got with swearing lay by, and  
in as low an ebbe as the foot  
as high a flow as the ridge o

*Fal.* By the Lord thou  
stesse of the Tauerne a most

*Prince.* As the hony of *Hi*  
is not a Buffe lerk in a most

*Fal.* How now, how now  
and thy quiddities? What a  
lerkin?

*Prince.* Why, what a poxe  
of the Tauerne?

*Fal.* Well, thou hast cal'd  
and oft.

*Prince.* Did I euer call for

*Fal.* No, Ile giue thee thy

*Prin.* Yea and else where, lo  
and where it would not, I haue

*Fal.* Yea, and so v'side it, tha  
thou art Heire apparant. Bu  
be Gallows standing in *Engla*  
lution thus subd as it is with  
tick the Law: do not thou wh

*Prince.* No, thou shalt.

*Fal.* Shall I? O rare! by t

*Prin.* Thou iudget false a  
the hanging of the Theeues,

*Fal.* Well *Hall*, well, and  
humor, as well as waiting in t

*Prince.* For obtaining of fi

*Fal.* Yea, for obtaining o  
hath no leane Wardrop, Zblo  
Cat, or a lugd-Bear.

*Prince.* Or an old Lion, or

*Fal.* Yea, or the Drone of

*Prin.* What sayest thou to